

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1511

Chapter 1511

'I thought I would have plenty of time to get closer to Jared. I didn't know that he was already engaged to someone from the Riddle family. To top that off, he had to be engaged to a rancid witch that the Riddle family had found from the streets,' Fiorella fumed.

'I have no choice but to put my foot down and strike back. I can't even begin to think when he mentioned that the Riddle family is the family which had adopted that b*tch!' she continued.

"The Riddle family has been in decline for many years now, so why did he ask us to pay them a visit? Our family is now one of the five major families in San Joto. What's the Riddle family's deal? Is it just because they're on good terms with Jared? I don't get it. Besides, I've just restored my status and reputation as of recent."

"What do you know?" Mr. Fisher's expression darkened.

"The Riddle family have been around for a century. Ever since Mr. Riddle Sr. retired, their son Damien Riddle was left in charge, and that resulted in their decline. However, Daniel Riddle's son, Sean Riddle, has now taken over. Every single one of their sons are all powerful figures, and thus, their former glories are being restored. And on a side note, Daniel's daughter is even more capable..."

Speaking of which, Mr. Fisher was unsure of where to begin, as he had figured out that the Reby Family Crest had always been a symbol of peace and solidarity between the families ever since the crusade.

"Just how powerful can a person be? It's nothing more than an alliance between two families through marriage, so how can they climb their way to the top that easily?" she asked.

From Fiorella's perspective, Nicole and the entirety of the Riddle family had depended on the background of Jared's family to bolster their own status and reputation.

Mr. Fisher shot his daughter a glance, unsure of how to explain to her the secrets of the family. "There are several things that I can't find the right words to explain to you, but you must know that you must not pick a fight with Nicole! The Riddle family are not to be messed with from here on out!"

Judging by the look on her face, Mrs. Fisher was evidently becoming even more confused, but she was certain that her husband must have discovered something that she did not know about.

“Alright. I’ll go ahead and prepare everything we need tonight before we head over to visit the Riddles tomorrow,” Mrs. Fisher said.

Fiorella, who was in denial, yelled, “I’m not going!”

‘I would rather die than to give her the satisfaction!’ she fumed.

Mr. Fisher was not aware of everything that had happened between her and Jared as of the recent. Therefore, he assumed that Fiorella was just throwing a hissy fit for no good reason, and just being downright immature.

“Forget it. She’s just a kid. If she doesn’t want to go, we better not force her to do it. The both of us will do. Besides, she has to go to the office tomorrow,” Mrs. Fisher said, preventing Mr. Fisher from pressuring Fiorella into coming along for the trip to visit the Riddles.

There were several projects that the company was in charge of, and Fiorella could not afford to take her eyes off the aforementioned projects before they were completed, and such was why Mr. Fisher was able to empathize with her and let it slide. “Very well. Anyway, we must prepare some gifts...”

Fiorella watched her parents as they returned to their bedroom. ‘They said they wanted to give Nicole gifts!?’

It was then Fiorella lost all of her patience, as her anger boiled and fueled the hatred in her heart.

‘Nicole is going to get it. I just don’t understand why she just can’t stop after getting Jared wrapped around her finger. Now, she wants the Fisher family to back her up?!’

‘It was all thanks to my hard work for these couple of years that the Fisher family has almost caught up with the progress of the Johnston family in terms of our financial and social statuses. From the looks of it, my hard work is now all in vain due to the Riddle family’s sudden reemergence. Gosh, I can’t stand that b*tch!’ Fiorella seethed.

“Just wait and see, Nicole Riddle!”

At the Riddle residence, during the very next day, Nicole and her parents had just woken up when they were greeted by an influx of guests showing up at their home. Mr. Riddle Sr. had recently just recovered, and thus, Nicole did not force him to get out of bed.

Mr. Riddle Sr. was aware that the presence of these influential families meant that they had gotten news pertaining to Nicole, as they had all come to pay her a visit. Both Nicole and her father, Daniel Riddle, then went on to welcome the guests into their

residence. Aside from their visits, there were many families that had delivered gifts, all of which were addressed to Nicole.

At first, Daniel and Gloria thought that they were just paying Mr. Riddle Sr. a visit. However, what they did not expect was that everyone who were present were looking for Nicole. They both exchanged silent glances, thinking that it could be related to their daughter's disappearance or perhaps something that they did not even know about. As of now, only Mr. Riddle Sr. had the right to know, and thus, they did not proceed with any more questions.

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1512

Chapter 1512

The gifts kept arriving until late in the afternoon. It was only then that Mr. Riddle Sr. felt better and came downstairs, where he saw the stack of gifts piled in the hallway.

"It seems that our Riddle family is about to regain the glory that it had lost twenty years ago," Mr. Riddle Sr. muttered and sighed.

About ten years ago, Mr. Riddle Sr. had handed the

company down to Damien Riddle, which was the biggest mistake he had ever made. Over the next few years, he had to bury his fourth child and a few other children from his own family whilst witnessing his family's fall from grace. It was his negligence that had caused the downfall of the family.

"You really are the lucky star of the Riddle family. Ever since you came in, our family has only prospered," he said to Nicole.

"Stop it, grandpa. It's only because of you that our Riddle family could live to witness this day," she replied.

When Mr. Riddle Sr. was still deep in the world of business, he was a figure that was as prominent as Mr. Johnston Sr. It was just that the younger generation had failed to live up to his expectations that everything became awry. However, Nicole's elder brothers would be there with her in the future, and with all of them around, it was almost a certainty that they would not allow the Riddle family to fall from grace once again.

"I'm getting old now, and we've got these people paying you visits. However, you can't just accept these gifts and do nothing. You should go get ready. I'm going to make an announcement. We're having a banquet here tonight at the Riddle's residence to entertain our distinguished guests," Mr. Riddle Sr. said.

"Tonight? Dad, isn't this a little too rushed?" Daniel asked, feeling a little surprised, as the previous banquets hosted by the Riddle family were all prepared half a month in

advance, and sometimes, the guests they had invited would not even care to show up despite having made reservations in advance.

“It’s not rushed. Right now, these people should be on their toes, so as soon as these invitations have been rolled out, they’ll be present here tonight,” Mr. Riddle Sr. retorted.

Mr. Riddle Sr. looked at Nicole, his face brimming with admiration. “Now, they would be eager to meet Nicole as soon as possible.”

Daniel’s heart skipped a beat, as he shot his daughter a glance.

He had this inexplicable feeling that his daughter’s standing in San Joto had become unrivalled, even by Mr. Riddle Sr. himself. ‘What is going on here?’

“Alfred, go get things ready,” Mr. Riddle Sr. ordered in a low voice.

“Yes, sir!” The house butler nodded and hurriedly went to work.

“Daniel and Gloria? The two of you may go and invite our distinguished guests. After that, inform Sean, Steve, and Stanley. Tell them to come home tonight so that they may help us out,” he said.

“Okay!” Daniel hurriedly nodded and went off to do as he was told, as he dared not linger.

His wife proceeded to follow him upstairs to contact the guests, but not before shooting Nicole a look with her brows raised. ‘Why is my daughter...Why is she suddenly so popular among the other families? Even if it was about her engagement to Jared, the fact that so many people are so eager to see her doesn’t add up. Couple that with the gifts that were all addressed to her and we have...’

Judging by my father-in-law’s attitude towards her, I guess that my daughter is no longer who she used to be.’ Gloria thought as she held her husband’s hand a little tighter, with tingles of excitement in her heart.

In spite of the fact that her daughter would not want to talk about it, Gloria knew that it would bode well for them. She was relieved to have such a wonderful daughter.

Nicole watched her parents as they scattered, while she helped Mr. Riddle Sr. to his seat. “Grandpa, how many families here in San Joto were involved in the crusade? Why is the news spread so quickly?”

Nicole had initially wanted to keep a low profile, allowing only a few people to know about her recent ascension

before ending her connection with the crest. However, amid all of that suppression of the development geared towards directing attention away from the Riddle family, Nicole had underestimated the speed with which they had received the news, with gifts being delivered to her doorstep as soon as she had arrived home. It was already obvious that numerous people had already gotten the news as soon as she became the owner of the crest, and were waiting for her to come home...

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1513

Chapter 1513

“During the crusade, there were more than a hundred families involved who were part of the alliance. Although some of them had disappeared, two-thirds of the century- old families that had survived are all in San Joto today.

There are only a few based in the west coast. Most of them settled in San Joto, while some who aren't here had branched out,” Mr. Riddle Sr. said.

Nicole immediately understood why the news had spread so quickly. ‘Curse the system! I should've blocked the system's message function before I was recognized as the owner of the crest!’

Nicole had wanted to keep it a secret from her parents and brothers, but from the looks of it, it would be way too difficult for her to do so now.

“If you can't keep it concealed, you might as well announce your identity with utmost confidence. After all, the true hermits are the ones holed up in major cities,” Jared's voice suddenly echoed through the room.

Nicole turned around, and that was when she saw Jared entering the house.

‘This guy had left the Riddle residence for his headquarters in the wee hours of the morning. I thought he would not be back here so soon, and yet, here he is,’ she thought.

Jared noticed that Nicole was not very welcoming, and so, he gave her an affectionate look before flashing her a smile. “What's wrong? Did you miss me?”

Awkwardness began to fill Nicole as her face flushed from the embarrassment. “Cut the crap. Mr. Riddle Sr. is still here.”

‘This dude is getting bolder by the day. Even with grandpa around he's still pulling these sort of stunts,’ she thought.

Jared smiled, stopping his teasing, whereupon several men followed him in.

“My grandfather had gotten his men to deliver the gift he had prepared, Mr. Riddle Sr. By the way, he also asked when you would invite him to a reception dinner.”

“A reception dinner? What kind of reception dinner would this be? People would assume so if they thought that this banquet is their reception dinner...but it looks nothing like that to me...”

“Alright, don’t worry about any of that. These people are all here to give you a helping hand. It’s better to be safe than sorry, considering that our enemies might come back to have another go at you,” Jared said to Nicole, the look on his face fearless as always.

However, Jared’s words surprised Mr. Riddle Sr., who asked, “Someone attacked Nicole?”

Nicole rolled her eyes at Jared at once. “You run your mouth a little too much.”

Mr. Riddle Sr. immediately turned to look at Nicole, “Why didn’t you tell me about something this serious?”

‘So that was why Nicole had kept to her words when she said that she would protect the Riddle family. It seems that after obtaining the crest, the Riddle family had encountered some predicaments of sorts,’ Mr. Riddle Sr. thought.

“I just didn’t want my family to worry about me, but what Jared said was right. Since I can’t hide it anymore, I guess I’ll come clean about it,” she said.

Jared flashed Nicole a smile of relief as she had made up her mind.

“Is there anything I can do for you? You can just tell me,” Jared asked.

‘Him being here, and helping us out is already enough,’ Nicole thought.

“Why...well since you’re already here, you can stay and get some rest. You can also inform Mr. Johnston Sr. that there’s a banquet at 5 in the evening today,” Mr. Riddle Sr. said, before giving Jared a polite smile.

Jared nodded gently. “Okay.’

“Tonight’s banquet will be a special one. Have you prepared your outfit?” Jared turned his attention to Nicole and asked.

“What he said is right! Nicole, you better hurry up and prepare your outfit for tonight. You’re the star of the show. Remember that!” Mr. Riddle Sr. reminded.

In response, Nicole issued a deep sigh. ‘The worst when it comes to things like these.’

“Mr. Riddle Sr.? I think I’ll bring Nicole with me,” Jared said to Mr. Riddle Sr. as if he had prepared himself for this very moment.

“Alright, you guys better hurry up.” Mr. Riddle Sr. nodded happily.

With that said, Nicole had no choice but to follow Jared out the door. “Why did you have to blow things out of proportion?”

‘If he hadn’t come, things would’ve been much simpler,’ she thought.

“Let’s hurry up, there are people coming tonight. If you don’t do this well, consider the fact that we are hosting more people than we ever would on our engagement party,” Jared said.

Nicole could not help but sigh. She knew that he was right, and so, she followed in his lead.

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1514

Chapter 1514

And just like that, Nicole was whisked away from her abode by Jared. On her way out, she was overwhelmed as she saw the never-ending influx of gifts that people had sent her.

‘I guess it is good to leave the house for a breather,’ Nicole thought.

“Why, you seem unhappy?” Jared asked, noticing that Nicole kept staring out the window.

Nicole shot him a glance and said, “It’s not a good thing. What is there to be happy about?”

Jared glanced at her with an expression of admiration on his face. ‘This is exactly why I like her. No matter how much skill and influence she possesses, she does not give in to flattery nor humiliation. She does not value power and knows when to draw a line, where she could assess the situation she is faced with rationally.’

Jared then went on to comfort her. “Anyone else in your position with the privilege of being able to establish connections with so many influential families would also be filled with anxiety. Now that you have the Reby Family Crest, you’re now the one at the helm of the alliance with these influential families at your beck and call. Still, it is a burden you must carry, and you will be the only one feeling its weight.”

Nicole took a deep breath. "It's because these people care only to build connections while I wish to find out who is behind all of this. If I don't, much of the world will be in chaos, and no one will be able to escape from it."

Jared stared at Nicole as his eyes darkened. "I know you're in a position of great power, but you can't always put yourself in danger for the sake of others.'

'There has to be balance in everything in this world. Now that she has acquired the crest, she can't simply put herself at risk and not take advantage of the benefits that come along with it,' he thought.

"You can't judge a book by its cover. You never know when these people will come in handy. Perhaps some of them could help you track where all of the Braves had gone to," he added.

Nicole's gaze became distant. 'I have to say, he really is my best strategist. As for the person who had the balls to seize the Braves, I can't help but wonder if he is a person of renown as well. Mr. Spears and Carl have yet to update me on any clues they might have discovered. Anyway, the clock is ticking. Perhaps I can request help from those who are willing to render aid to support the investigation...'

A person suddenly came to mind, interrupting Nicole's train of thought. Indeed, he would be well suited for the task at hand, given his intelligence, but she was not keen on getting him involved again.

As Nicole was too engrossed in her thoughts to speak; Jared knew that she was already brainstorming a plan.

Soon after, the two arrived at a boutique.

As they entered the store, the store manager greeted them, "You're Miss Riddle, right? This way please."

Nicole instantly knew that Jared had made the arrangements beforehand the moment the store manager addressed her. She shot him a glance before following the store manager in to try some clothes on while Jared sat on the couch and waited for Nicole to come out.

Not long after, Nicole walked out. Jared, who had heard her footfalls, then raised his head slightly to see her garbed in an elegant dress of limited rarity. It was very different from her engagement dress, making her very sexy and attractive, accentuating the hourglass figure that she had worked very hard to preserve. The perfect slit on her hips showed her well-proportioned and slender legs, revealing a sultry look. Her beautiful, bare shoulders were even more alluring in this particular piece of garment.

Jared was inexplicably bewildered. 'How long has it been since she turned 18? She is so curvy and well-proportioned!'

"Mr. Johnston, are you satisfied?" The store manager looked at Jared courteously.

It was only then Jared came to his senses, and responded with a dark look on his face. "No, I am not."

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1515

Chapter 1515

Jared had already informed the boutique about Nicole's measurements. On top of that, he had ordered the most luxurious, elegant dress available, not knowing that it would be this sexy.

Nicole looked at Jared's gloomy expression, confused as to why that was. "I think this looks pretty good, I'll just take this one. The material with which this dress is made is pretty decent, though I am not used to showing my shoulders and bare legs. But then again, formal gowns are meant to be like this.'

"Wrap this up," Nicole said to the shop manager.

'Things like these are a waste of time,' she thought.

Jared's face became even darker when he had heard Nicole's words, and said, "No, get something else that's not this revealing."

As soon as those words exited his mouth, Nicole instantly knew what Jared was thinking about.

Understanding what he had meant as well, the manager immediately said, "I'll get something else right away!"

The store manager then hurried away to get other clothes, while Nicole looked at Jared and smiled.

"Was that necessary, Mr. Johnston? Don't all formal dresses look like this?" Nicole teased.

'All of the young princesses would find various ways to show their bodies. This dress was designed perfectly, but I didn't expect that Jared would also be fond of such a design,' she thought.

"No one is allowed to look at my woman like this." Jared said, his eyes brimming with seriousness.

At that instant, all of Nicole's doubts dissipated. 'He...really cares about me.'

Soon, the store manager brought two more gowns over. One of the two dresses was made of lace, which was a little revealing but spared her the trouble of having bare shoulders and thighs nonetheless. However, it was still unable to hide Nicole's curves, which on another note gave Nicole an additional flair of beauty. At this sight, Jared felt a little more relaxed than he was about a minute ago.

"Is this alright?" Nicole raised her eyebrows and asked.

"Yeah, pick this one." Jared said, his expression becoming less tense.

In response, the store manager breathed a huge sigh of relief, for the duo were the greatest clients that their store had ever gotten, and thus, she could not afford to offend them.

"Okay, please wait here while I go wrap it up."

The store manager proceeded to help Nicole out of her clothes respectfully before ironing it and wrapping it up.

The two of them walked out of the boutique, whereupon Nicole began to feel a little thirsty. She looked around and saw a coffee shop across the street.

"There's a coffee shop here too. Not bad," Nicole smiled, as she saw that the sign of the coffee shop, as well as their tables and chairs were noticeably new.

She guessed that the coffee shop had opened for business not long ago.

Noticing that there was a lot of time left, she decided that she would head into the coffee shop for a drink. "Let's go get a cup of coffee."

"Is the coffee here as good as the coffee I make?" Jared asked.

Sensing hints of jealousy from Jared, she held his arm playfully. "Alright, alright. The coffee you brew is the best, but since I won't be able to drink yours today, we'll have to make do with his."

Nicole then noticed that she had successfully coaxed him as she saw the corners of Jared's mouth lifting.

'This girl is such a sweet talker,' Jared thought, unable to resist the urge to pamper her.

The two of them entered the coffee shop, with the barista standing next to the coffee machine grinding coffee beans as he watched Jared walk in. Then, he immediately

greeted them, for this was an upscale commercial street and he had already noticed Jared entering the boutique across the street earlier.

Having never expected that Jared would come over to have a taste of their coffee in their establishment in person, the barista thought, 'What a great honor this is!'

"Welcome, please come right in!"

Nicole was amazed to see that the barista was being very enthusiastic to serve them, but upon noticing that he was staring at Jared, she guessed that they must've recognized him.

"Two cups of latte," Nicole responded with a smile.

"Okay, okay! Please have a seat, I'll have it ready right away!" The barista returned to the coffee machine again before he proceeded to prepare the mix carefully.

Nicole then observed the barista's nervous antics.

She could not help but say, "Jared, it seems that you often frequent this area, as people were able to recognize you right off the bat."

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1517

Chapter 1517

After Nicole had stepped out of the cafe, she veered into an alley beside it as she pretended as if she was on the phone.

As expected, the man who had walked out of the cafe followed her with a handkerchief in hand; he wanted to drug her.

In a flash, just as the man was less than a foot behind her, Nicole lifted her elbow and struck him in the bridge of his nose. In an instant, great pain filled his nose while tears and blood cascaded down his face.

"AHH!" The flat-capped man squealed.

Nicole turned around and punched him in the stomach. The man immediately knelt over on the ground.

Seeing that the man was incapable of fighting back, Nicole immediately took his flat cap off. Nicole did not recognize him at all, so she knew that someone must have hired him.

She grabbed the man's hair and progressively tightened her grip, causing him to grimace in pain, "Let go! Please let go of me!"

The man began to beg for mercy as he knew that he had gotten into hot soup.

“Let go of you? Sure. Tell me, who hired you?” she demanded.

‘The balls on this person to send one man at me. He had underestimated me, and if I must hazard a guess, he must not be here for the crest,’ she thought.

Indeed, Nicole had not offended any gangsters who would be motivated to do such a thing to her.

The man could tell that Nicole was not someone he ought to mess with, so he replied quickly, “J-just let go of my hand...and I’ll tell you. It’s just too painful!”

After all, the man was only gaining a few thousand dollars from this hustle. It would therefore be unwise for him to pick a fight with someone of power over such a small amount.

“Spill.” Nicole let go of him temporarily and stood up.

It was then that Jared appeared at the alley. There, he noticed that Nicole had already taken care of the guy herself.

Then, Jared slowly approached her, “You’ve caught him?” ‘This little punk! Who is he to lay his hands on those I care about? He really does not know where he stands!’ he fumed. “I got him, but it was too easy,” she mocked. “There’s no fun in it.”

Indeed, a punk like him was not worth Nicole’s energy.

The man who was kneeling on the ground was shocked. ‘Who on earth is this lady? I gave her two heavy punches and it didn’t even stagger her?’

Those words caused the man to break into a fit of cold sweat as he said, ‘Miss, I’m just a hired gun working for someone else. I wanted to drug you...and, urn, do something. How could I be blamed for that? At most, I’d consider you competition. Please let me go!’

“Cut the crap. Who sent you? Tell me and skedaddle!”

Upon hearing that the man wanted to do something to Nicole, Jared’s face became as cold as ice.

The man was so afraid that he trembled. He did guess that Jared might be some big shot judging by Jared’s luxurious outfit. The man realized that he ought not to mess with anyone like that and that the entire operation had been a disaster.

Gritting his teeth, the man could only reply, “I-it was a man named Flynn. I’ve seen him before. I think he frequents the Fisher Group...”

“Fisher Group?” Nicole raised her eyebrows.

She could not help but sneer at Jared. “It seems that all of this is your admirer’s work.”

Jared furrowed his brows. “What does this have to do with me?”

“Of course, it does. If it weren’t for you, would she have targeted me?”

Nicole looked at him and scoffed, her eyes brimming with jealousy.

As soon as she thought of the time that Fiorella had spent taking care of Jared, Nicole began to feel uncomfortable.

“Why? Are you seeing green?” Jared looked at Nicole playfully.

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1518

Chapter 1518

Noticing that they were both flirting now, the man kneeling on the ground quickly asked, “C-can I go now?”

Jared rolled his eyes. “Scram and never appear in front of me again!”

Otherwise, Jared would not let him off the hook that easily next time.

“Yes. Yes. Yes.” The man was so scared that he was crawling on the floor.

He then picked his cap up and left.

“Fiorella really underestimated me. She actually got an idiot to attack me,” Nicole sneered.

Noticing Nicole’s displeasure, Jared replied, “I’ll make sure that she pays for everything that has happened today.”

Jared was already engaged to Nicole. He could turn a blind eye whenever Fiorella attempted the occasional flirt.

However, the moment she ordered an assault on Nicole out of malice, Jared decided that he would not let this slide.

Noticing that Jared was being serious, she stopped teasing him, “The Fisher family will be coming tonight, right?”

Perhaps, it was high time for Nicole to show Fiorella the kind of person she truly was. Previously, Nicole had been so kind to the latter that Fiorella had the gumption to think of herself as a rival to Nicole.

Tonight, Nicole would shatter all of Fiorella's illusions.

"Let's go. I'm already looking forward to tonight's dinner." Nicole, who usually despised events that required plenty of socializing, could not contain her smile. However, that very same smile proceeded to weird Jared out.

In the evening, the sun was gradually setting as the crimson hues were cast on the sky. Under the glow of eventide, the Riddle family manor proceeded to open their gates for the dinner event. The large stretch of turf at the garden was also opened for guests.

However, there was still an endless stream of guests at the entrance. The hall was soon to be occupied while the garden was crowded as well. In addition, the ten most influential and prestigious families of San Joto had sent their representatives to the event as well.

When Mr. Ellison and the Johnston family had arrived, they were greeted with the scene of a massive crowd.

"This is the biggest gathering in San Joto within the last thirty years."

Although the Ellison family was the second family out of the ten, they were not capable of bringing in representatives from each branch and generation. Moreover, apart from those families from San Joto whose names they could mention, there were also some powerful families abroad, most of whom Jared had never even met them before. All he could do was look at the badge on pinned to their fronts clearly, before finding out who they were.

Harvey did not understand why his grandfather had dragged him along to the Riddle family manor. Seeing that there were more families coming over, Harvey became even more confused.

"I did not hear any rumor about the Riddle family. Why are there so many people coming? Are they all here just for Mr. Riddle Sr.?"

In response, Mr. Ellison glanced at Harvey and issued a sigh.

At that point, Mr. Ellison had not talked informed Harvey about the Reby Family Crest. He knew that Harvey's heart was set on Nicole, but as he knew that Nicole had already been engaged to Jared, he did not want Harvey to discover her identity and wound up with regrets. Therefore, Mr.

Ellison had continued stalling whilst withholding the news from Harvey.

Mr. Ellison could only breathe a long sigh, "Soon enough, you'll find out who these people are coming for."

On the other hand, Harvey had roughly guessed that Mr.

Ellison was hiding something from him, but he was not in the mood to press on.

At that moment, his heart was set on Nicole. He had heard that Nicole had returned home, but he had no idea where she had gone off to. He had not seen her at all.

"Harvey!" a voice blared out at once, surprising him.

Harvey turned around and that was when he saw Snow all dressed up as she approached him.

Harvey was quite disappointed, but he remained polite nonetheless. "It has been a while."

Throughout the holidays, Harvey had been working for Nicole, and because of this, he did not have anytime to spend with Snow. No matter how many times Snow called or texted, Harvey would ignore her and reject her advances. Indeed, he was not expecting Snow to be so friendly during their next meeting.

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1519

Chapter 1519

"It really has been a long time, but I can understand. I heard you've been working for the Riddle Corporation during the holidays. It's understandable that you're busy." Snow said, trying really hard to portray Harvey herself as an understanding character.

After she had spoken, she turned to Mr. Ellison, having not forgotten about him. "Hello, Mr. Ellison. I haven't seen you in a while, and yet, here you are, as strong as ever."

Mr. Ellison did not have a good impression of Snow, though she was one of the daughters of the Riddle family. Although she is not remotely close to Nicole in terms of her capabilities, her position in the Riddle family should not be overlooked nonetheless. It would serve him best if he could maintain a good relationship with the Riddles, and so, Mr. Ellison did not treat Snow coldly.

"Yeah, you guys may continue," Mr. Ellison said. "I'll see your grandfather for a bit. I heard that he fell sick two days ago."

Snow was caught off guard upon seeing that Mr. Ellison was treating her politely.

'Mr. Ellison actually excused himself so that I could spend more time with Harvey...Does that mean...that Mr. Ellison approves of my relationship with Harvey?' she pondered.

As soon as she thought of that, Snow got even more excited.

Unable to hold back, she moved in closer to Harvey,"

Harvey, it seems that you do not have any partner tonight??

Do you mind if I..."

Usually, Snow's faux coyness and clinginess were traits she could use to gain herself favors from just about anyone.

Unfortunately, Harvey's eyes were already set on Nicole. "It's fine. I don't need a partner. I have some friends there, so would you please excuse me?"

As he was speaking, he turned around with a cold expression on his face and walked away.

Snow was locked in a smile, but she could only stare blankly at Harvey as he left her and approached the Wyance family, who had just arrived. The Wyance family was ranked as the first family within the political circle. Their presence at the event had thus added a lot of flair to the room.

However, Sebastian would soon be promoted to governor within the next few days. As it was a volatile period, he would not be able to attend the event on his own. Thus, Martin had represented him that night.

Once Martin entered, a number of people approached him, which was something he could not manage.

Coincidentally, he saw Harvey walking towards him, so he immediately seized it as a means of escape. "I'm sorry, my friend is here. I'd like to talk to him for a sec."

As soon as he had spoken, the two men met each other.

The instant the crowd saw Martin and Harvey standing together, none of them approached them thereafter.

Martin only began speaking to Harvey once everyone else had already left. "Thank God you came. Otherwise, I'm not sure how to deal with those people." "Same," Harvey replied, not wanting to get involved with the other people as well.

Yet, Harvey's eyes would range across the crowds from time to time. "Where is Nicole? Is she at the hall?" "I'm not sure, but she must be at home. After all, she is the star of the show tonight." "The star of the show?" Harvey asked, slightly stunned. "Aren't these people here for Mr. Riddle Sr.?"

Hearing this, Martin instantly picked up on something. "Don't you know?"

Sebastian had already told Martin everything, as he was asked to represent him. He had also instructed Martin to be even more formal to Nicole without displaying any signs of impudence. 'But how could Harvey not know?' Martin thought.

"Know about what?" Harvey said, feeling that he was kept in the dark again, much to his chagrin.

It was then that the Bradford family arrived, with Edwin spotting Harvey once he had entered the place.

Then, he bade his parents goodbye at once and grouped up with the two other men. "Goodness gracious! It really has been a long while. Harvey, you're here too!"

Harvey saw Edwin. He knew that the Bradford family did not like to attend events. Previously, they would always ask Edwin to attend these events on their behalf. However, Edwin's parents were also there for the dinner.

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1520

Chapter 1520

"What's going on? Your parents are also here for the Riddle family dinner?" Harvey asked, the strange feeling in his gut growing heavier by the second.

At that point, he began wondering what had happened to Nicole. What did she do to draw so many figures of influence here?

"Oh, Nicole got involved in a pretty significant matter. Of course, it makes sense that we should be here! It's not just the Bradford family. Look at the whole place. All ten of the families are here in full. Even the ones that did not bother to join us had sent their representatives over. I heard that there are still large families whose representatives are rushing over now. This time around, the Riddle family must be enjoying the prestige." Edwin mused as he scanned the surroundings.

Quietly, he was thinking, 'Luckily, I got to know Nicole before this. We are now considered as friends. I would be able to share in her prestige as well.' "What happened to Nicole?" Harvey queried, feeling a lot more uncomfortable about it as Edwin did know about it too.

However, it was a long story, which had begun with the legends shared between all of the ancient families long ago.

For someone like Edwin, who was not particularly good at expressing himself, he did not know where to begin. "You don't know about it? In that case, just wait for the dinner to begin. Soon, you'll understand why these people are here for Nicole."

Hearing that the crowd was here for Nicole, a dull feeling began to set in for Harvey.

'Previously, when Nicole left the country in a hurry. I've already felt that something strange was going on. And now, we have so many powerful families gathering here in packs. What on earth is going on?' he wondered.

At that moment, the Finley family arrived as well. The two brothers, Gary and Ryder, accompanied their parents and strolled into the garden. They were all stunned when they saw the crowd.

Ryder's face darkened, and he asked Gary, "Didn't you join the Math Olympiad with Nicole before this? How is your relationship with her?"

Gary shot his brother a glance. "Why are you asking me such questions too?" "Someone else has also asked you this?" Ryder asked, feeling a little embarrassed,

Gary looked at his parents, who were already socializing with the people around them. "Mum and dad, they've been asking me about it since two days back. What happened? Why are there so many powerful families here visiting the Riddle family? What does this have to do with Nicole?"

Aside from helping his brother with the management of the company, the only other thing that was bothering Gary was

Nicole. It was a pity that he had never gotten a good reason to contact her.

However, he had still not managed to contain his urge of wanting to meet her in person. Such was why he had shown up at the dinner event. Even if she was engaged, he still could not help but think about her.

Yet, there was something strange about Ryder and his parents.

Ryder knew all too well that Gary had been suffering bouts of depression as of recent, and was in a bad mood.

Therefore, Ryder had not informed Gary of anything pertaining to the family. "Never mind, it's nothing. Judging by your reaction, I guess you have a neutral relationship with her."

Ryder's words pierced Gary like an invisible stake through the heart at once.

"You..."

Just as Gary was about to make a scene, Ryder saw his classmate and quickly stopped him in his tracks. "There's a pretty lady I need to meet. I'll excuse myself."

Gary could only contain the sadness within. He walked to the wine table in forlorn fashion, grabbed a glass of wine, and began to drink.

It was then that Nicole, who had just walked out of the house, saw Gary. She was incredibly surprised to see him, so she quickly approached him.

However, Gary was not in the mood to talk to her. "Go away."

Although Nicole seemed to be embarrassed, she still walked over and pestered him, being her usual annoying self.

But for Karen, she felt at ease seeing her two daughters hanging out with their sweethearts.

Unable to hold it in any longer, she turned around and asked her husband, "Dear, what is going on? The family suddenly decided to host a dinner and those who are present are all figures of prestige. It seems rather strange, given the fact that they had never wanted to be here, even when they were invited. Some of these people are strangers to us, but judging from their outfits, they seem to be members of certain powerful families too. What is going on?"

Dillon drank a sip of wine as he sized them up as well. "I'm not sure what is going on either, but I took a look at the list of gifts moments ago. Most of them were addressed to Nicole..." "What? Nicole?" she asked.